

## Seasons

### Life of Agony

It disturbs me to see that you're growing old  
It concerns me to be the one you want to hold  
Too busy running on fuel  
Thank God you made it through  
Let's spend the times we've missed and turn these days to gold

Lost as father and son  
Bring us back together as one  
Seasons change and so did your son  
Strife with emotions that can't be one  
Too busy running on fuel  
Thank God you made it through  
Let's spend the times we've missed and turn these days to gold

Want to hand you a piece of my delicate heart  
This song is to uplift you and not to tear you apart  
Father's lost in the mountains  
But no mountain I can't see  
But if that mountain should crumble come crumble on top of me